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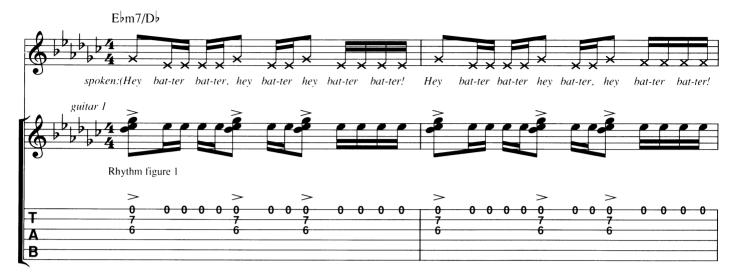
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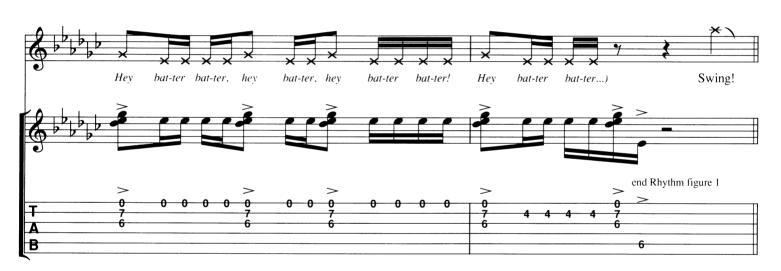
THEPOWEROFEQUALITY

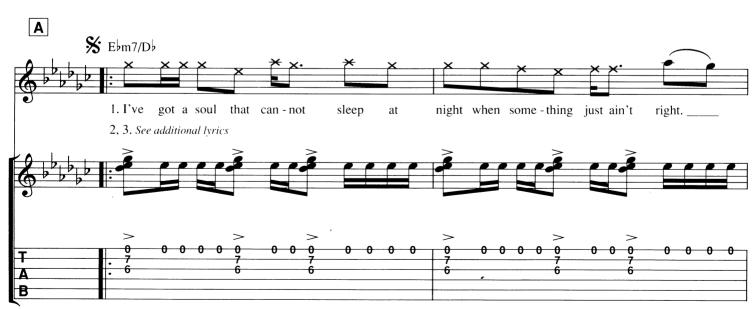
BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

Tuning: $(1) = E_{b}^{b}$

Moderate funk











red

black

or

white

this

is

my

fight.

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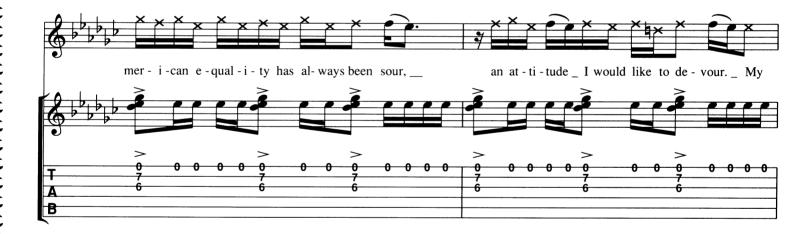
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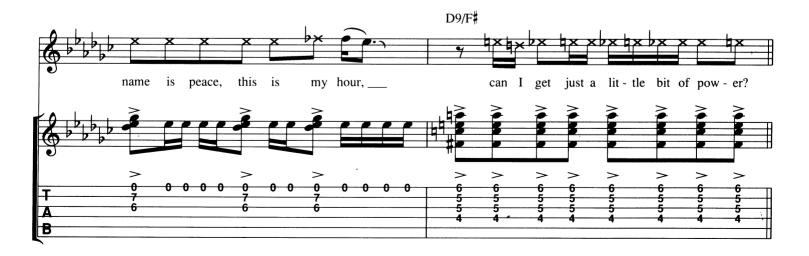
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sticks

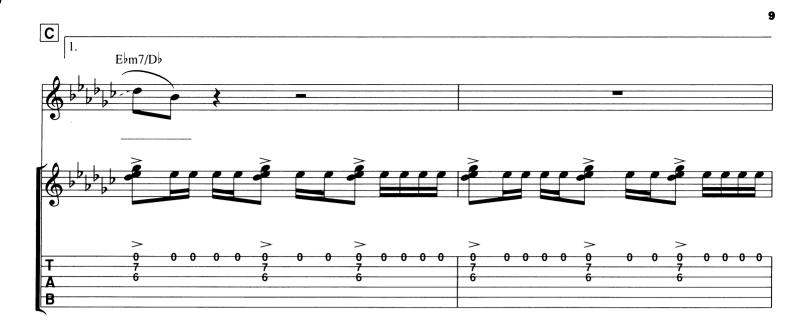
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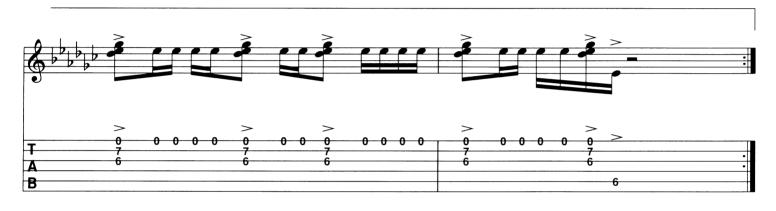
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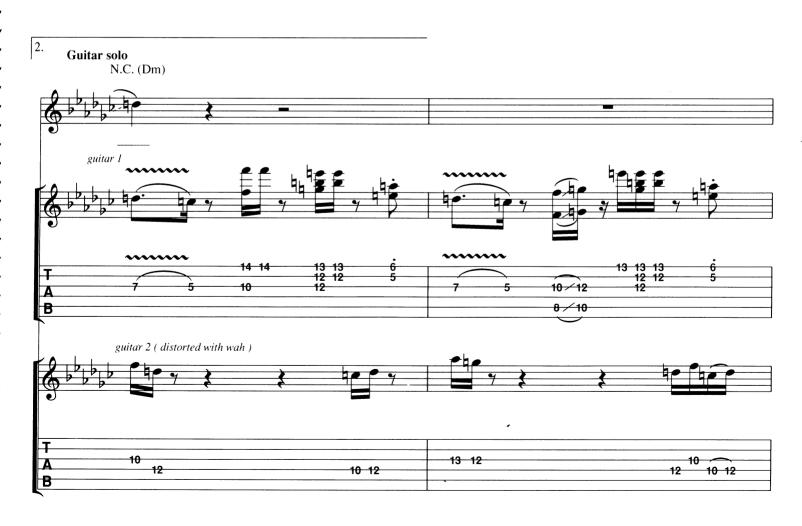










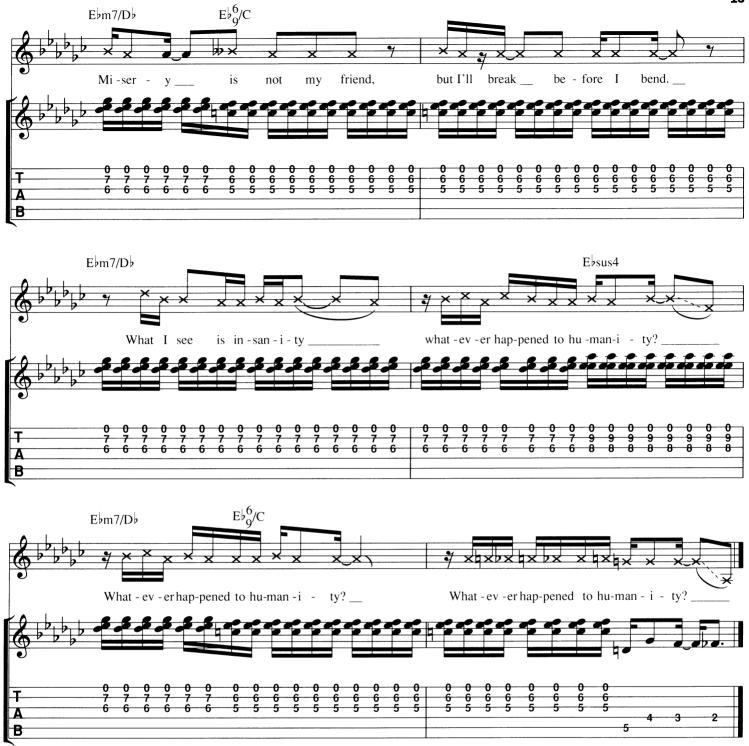












Additional lyrics

2. Right or wrong this is my song, you don't like it, get along.
Say what I want, do what I can, death to the message of the Ku Klux Klan. I don't buy supremacy, media chief you menace me.
The people you say cause all the crime, wake up motherfucker and smell the slime. Blackest anger, whitest fear, can you hear me? Am I clear?
My name is peace, this is my hour, can I get just a little bit of power?

3. I've got tapes, I've got CDs,
I've got my Public Enemy.
My lily-white ass is tickled pink
when I listen to the music that makes me think.
Not another motherfuckin' politician
doin' nothin' but something for his own ambition.
Never touch the sound we make,
soul sacred love, vows that we make.
To create straight what is true,
yo he's with me and what I do.
My name is peace, this is my hour,
can I get just a little bit of power?

BREAKINGTHEGIRL

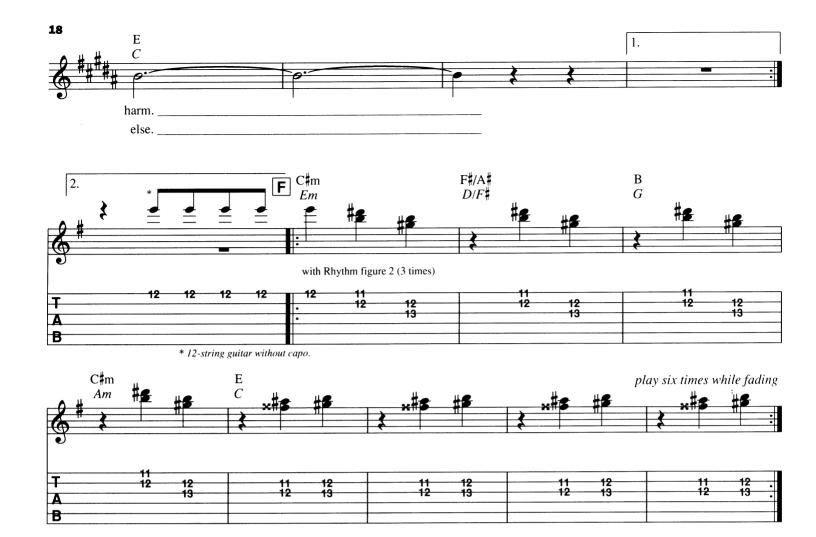








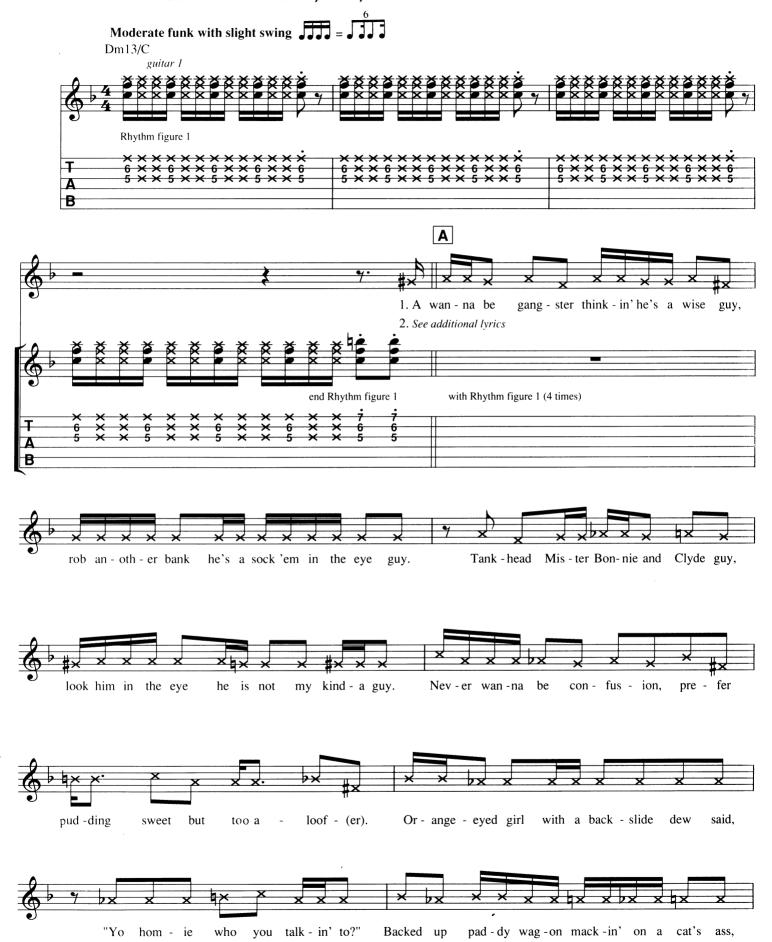




Additional lyrics

2. Raised by my dad, girl of the day.
He was my dad, that was the way.
She was the girl, left alone.
Feeling the need to make me her home.
I don't know what, when or why the twilight of love had arrived.

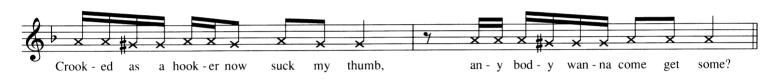
IFYOUHAVETOASK









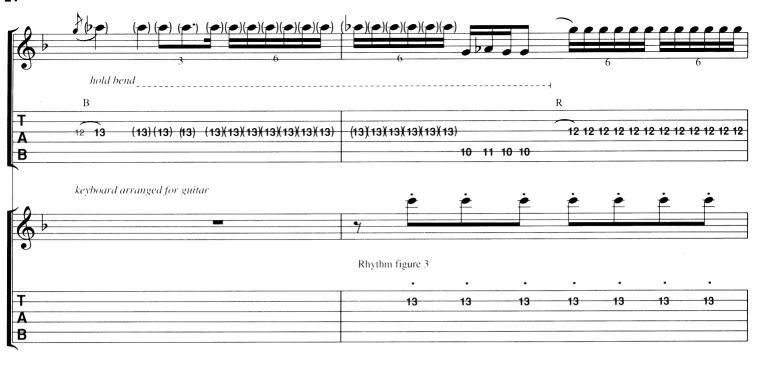


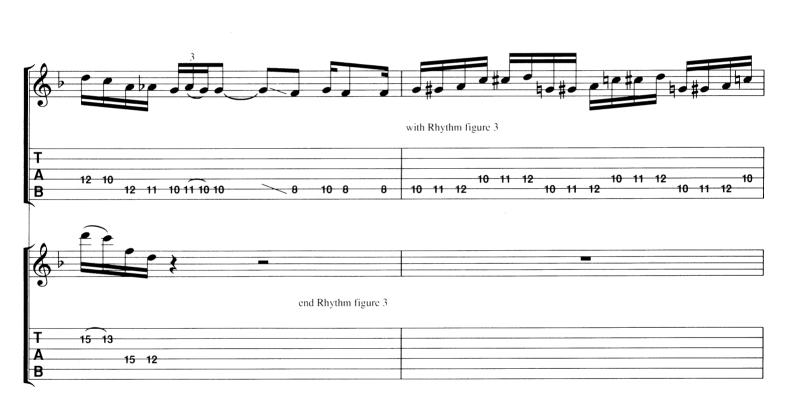


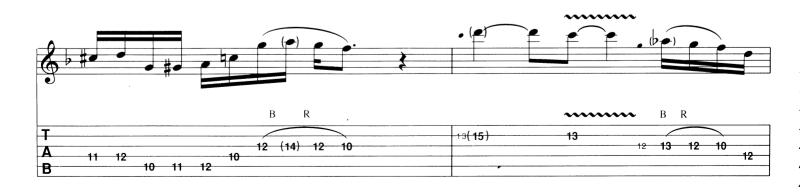


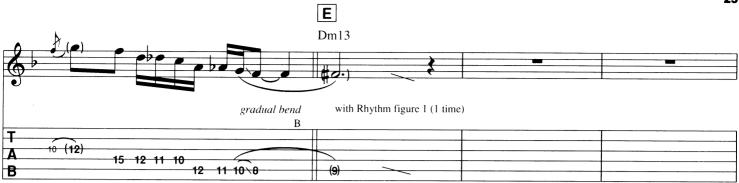




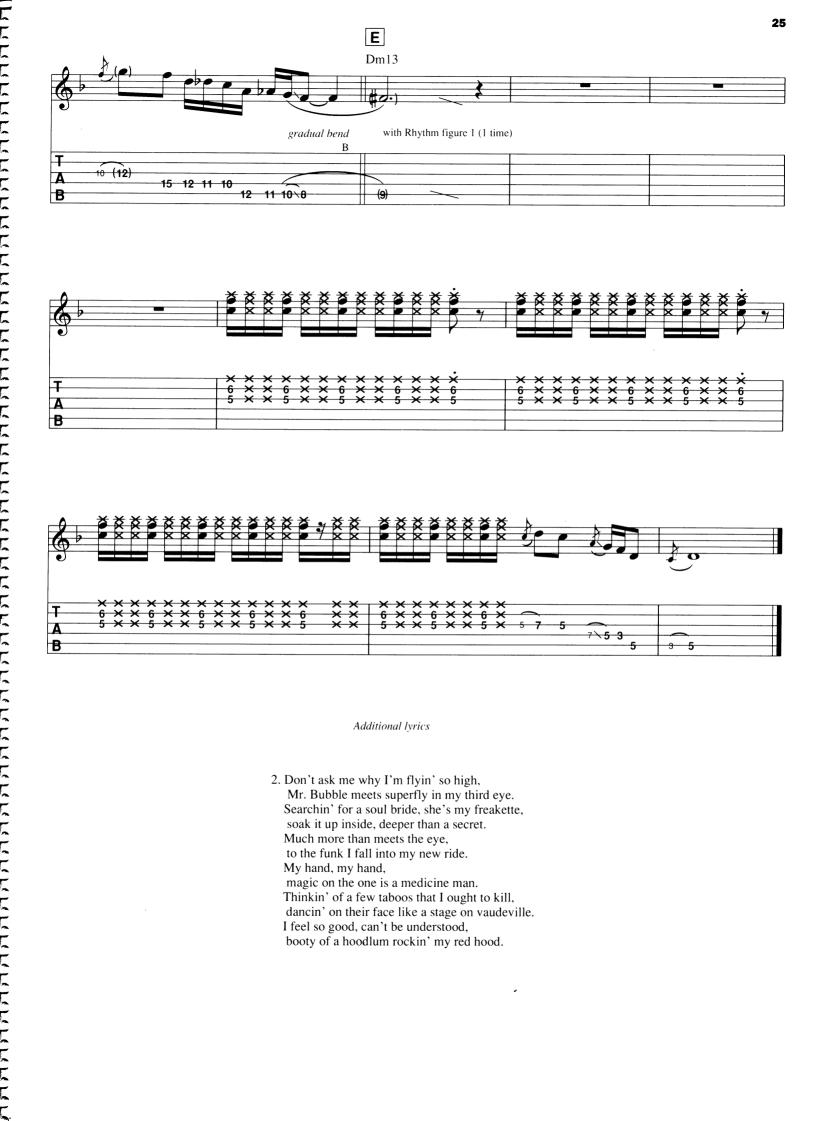












Additional lyrics

2. Don't ask me why I'm flyin' so high, Mr. Bubble meets superfly in my third eye. Searchin' for a soul bride, she's my freakette, soak it up inside, deeper than a secret. Much more than meets the eye, to the funk I fall into my new ride. My hand, my hand, magic on the one is a medicine man. Thinkin' of a few taboos that I ought to kill, dancin' on their face like a stage on vaudeville. I feel so good, can't be understood, booty of a hoodlum rockin' my red hood.

FUNKYMONKS







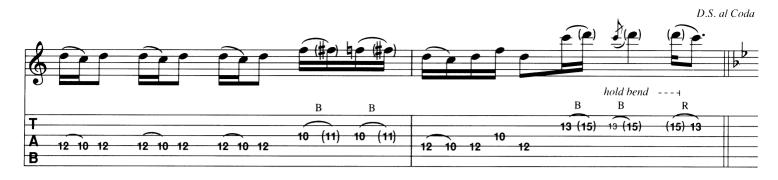


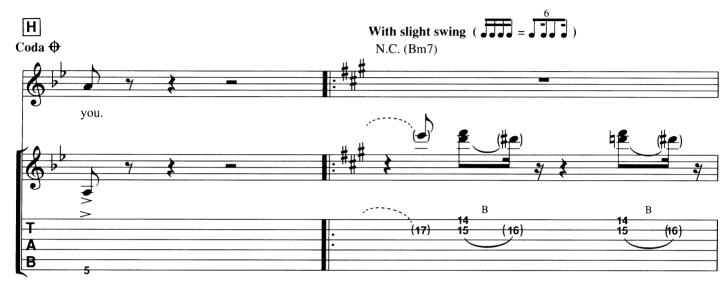


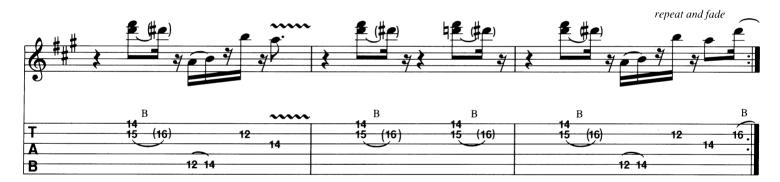












Additional lyrics

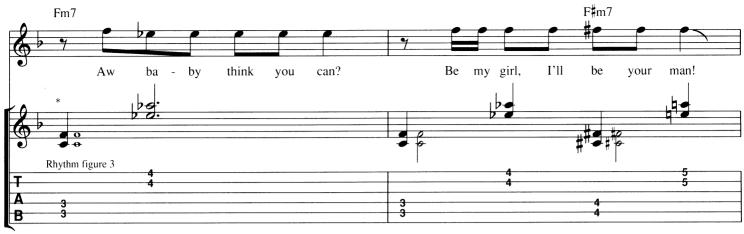
Every man has certain needs.
 Talkin' 'bout those dirty needs.
 To these needs I must concede,
 (I'm) livin' by my lowly creed.

Woman, please know that I'm good. Know that I did all that I could. But, yes it's true likelihood Of being great is not so good. 3. There are no monks in my band. There are no saints in this land. I'll be doin' all I can, If I die an honest man.

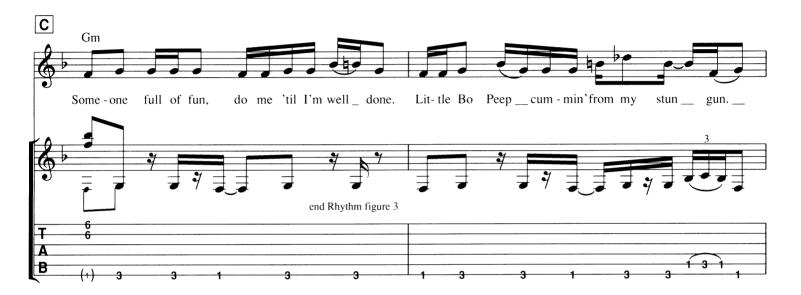
Virtue slipped into my shoe. No, I will not misconstrue. More rockin', more rockin' now doobley do, Dancin' down your avenue.

SUCKMYKISS





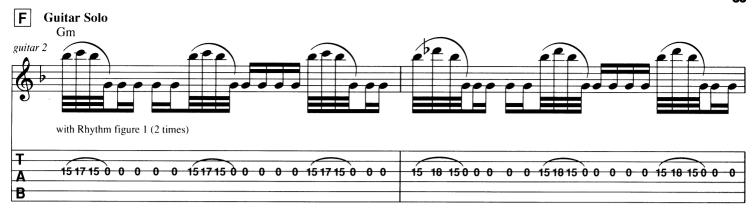
* cue notes - organ and last time guitar



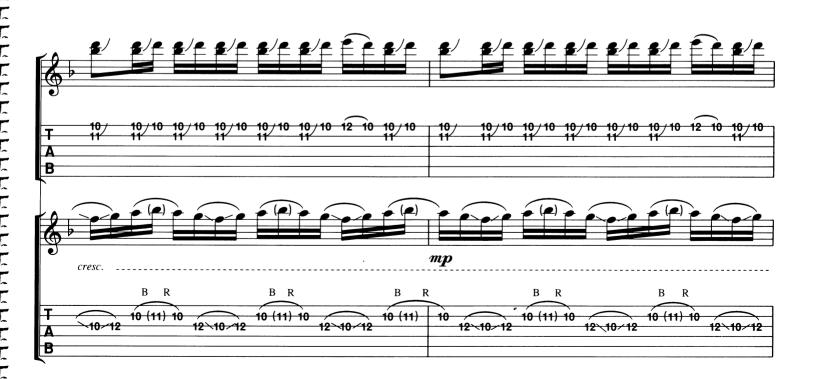


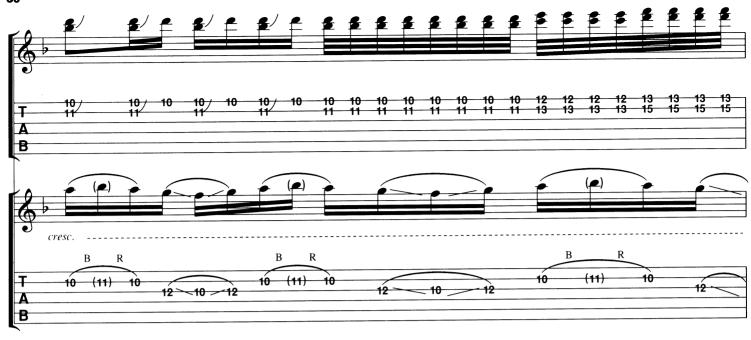


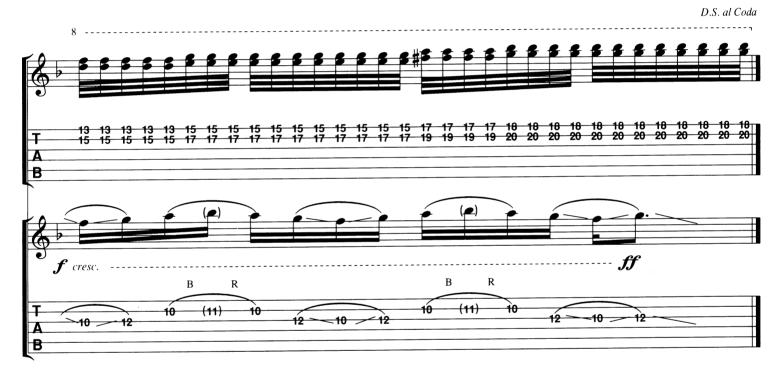


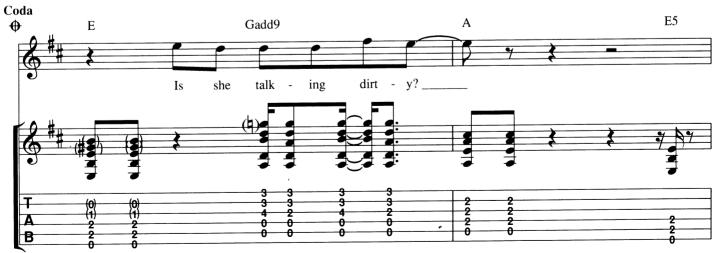


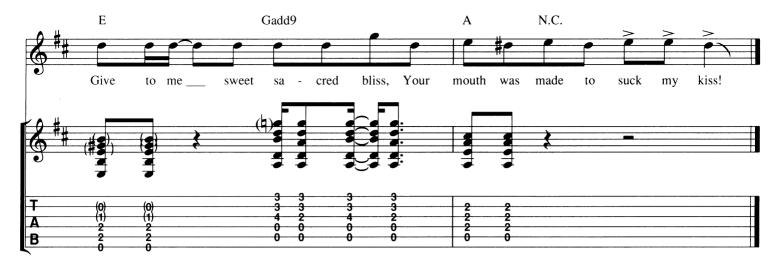












Additional lyrics

Look at me, can't you see,
 All I really want to be
 Is free from a world that hurts me?
 I need relief,
 Do you want me girl to be your thief?

Aw baby, just for you, I'd steal anything that you want me to!

K-I-S-S-I-N-G, Chicka Chicka-Dee do me like a banshee. Lowbrow is how, Swimming in the sound of Bow Wow Wow.

Aw baby, do me now, Do me here I do allow!

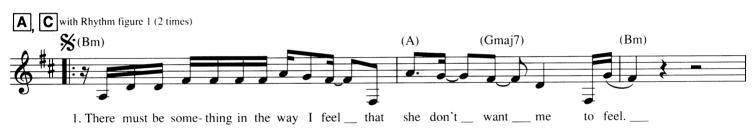
ICOULDHAVELIED

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

Slowly



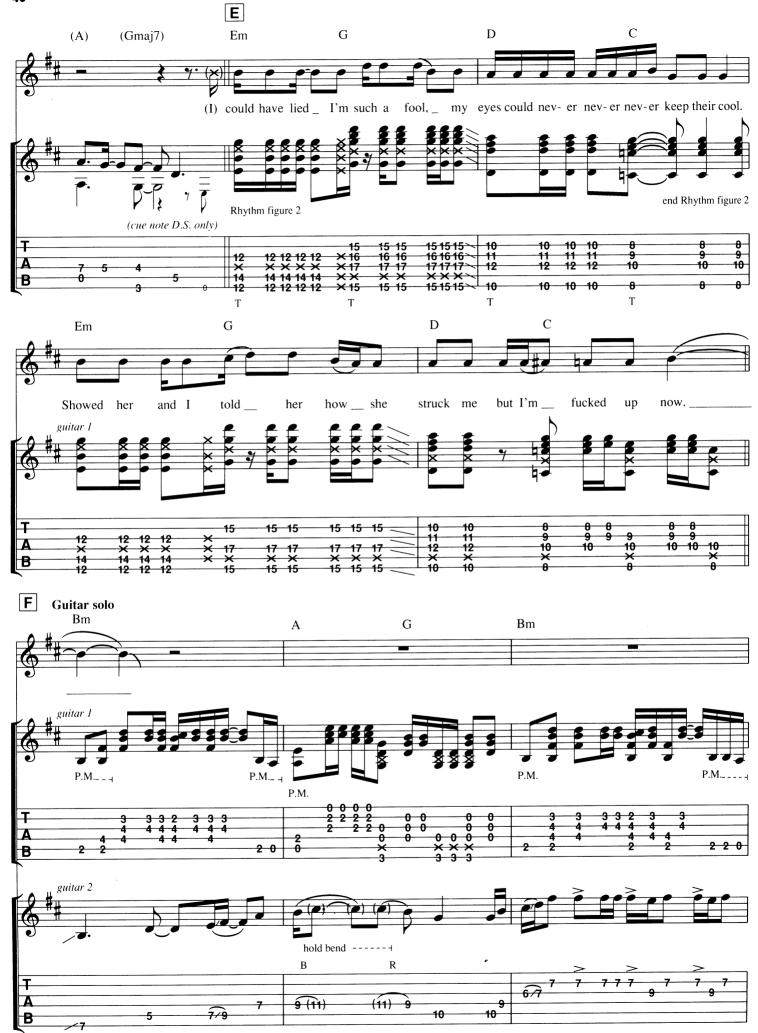




2.,3. See additional Lyrics

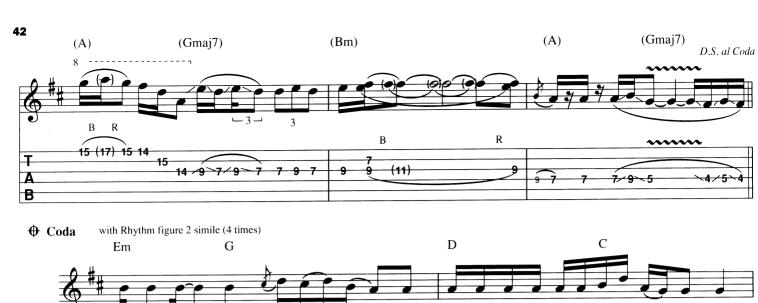




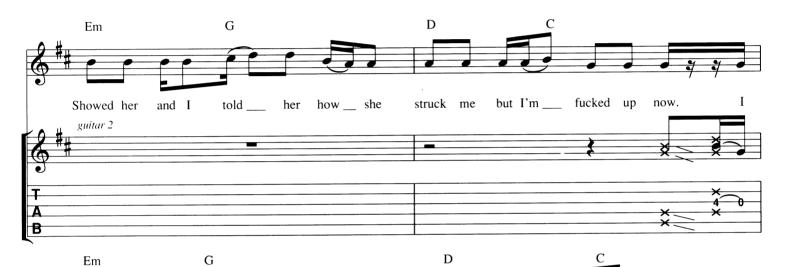


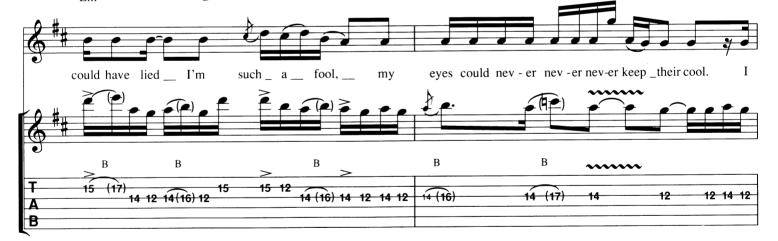


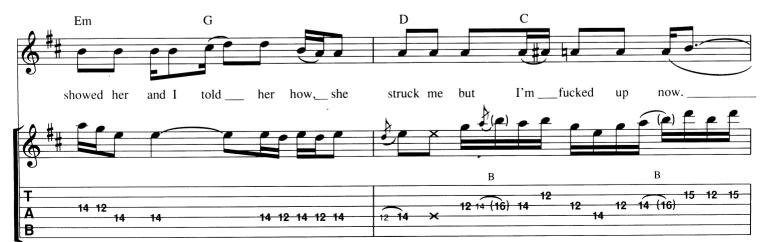


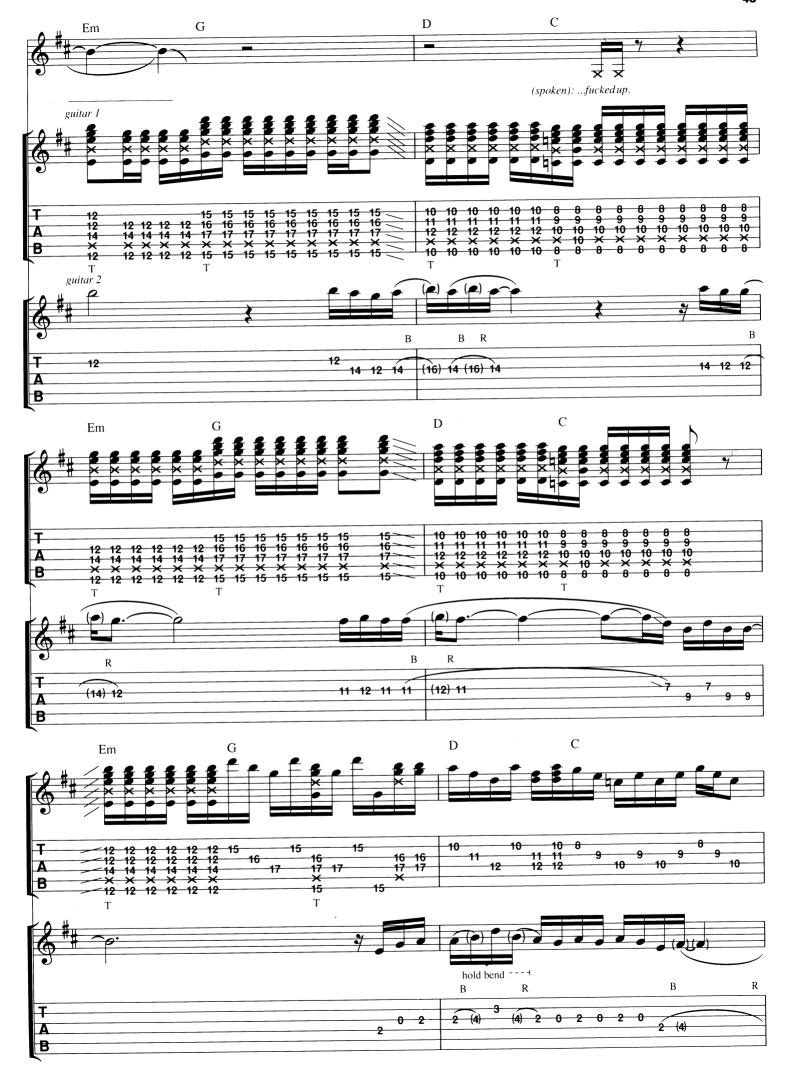


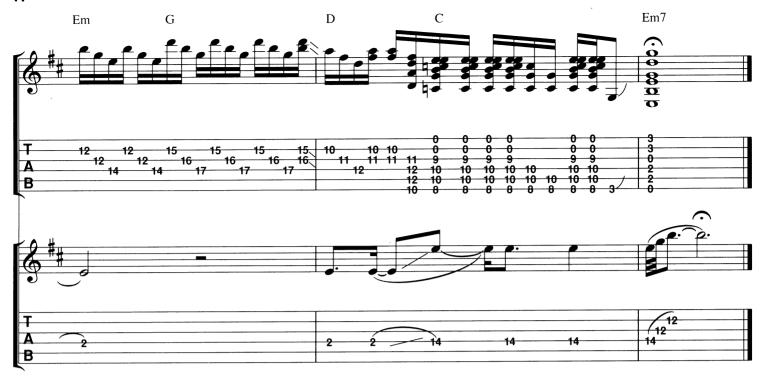












Additional lyrics

- A mountain never seems to have the need to speak.
 A look that shares so many seek.
 The sweetest feeling I got from you.
 The things I said to you were true.
- 3. But now she's gone yes she's gone away, A soulful song that would not stay. You see she hides 'cause she is scared, But I don't care, I won't be spared.

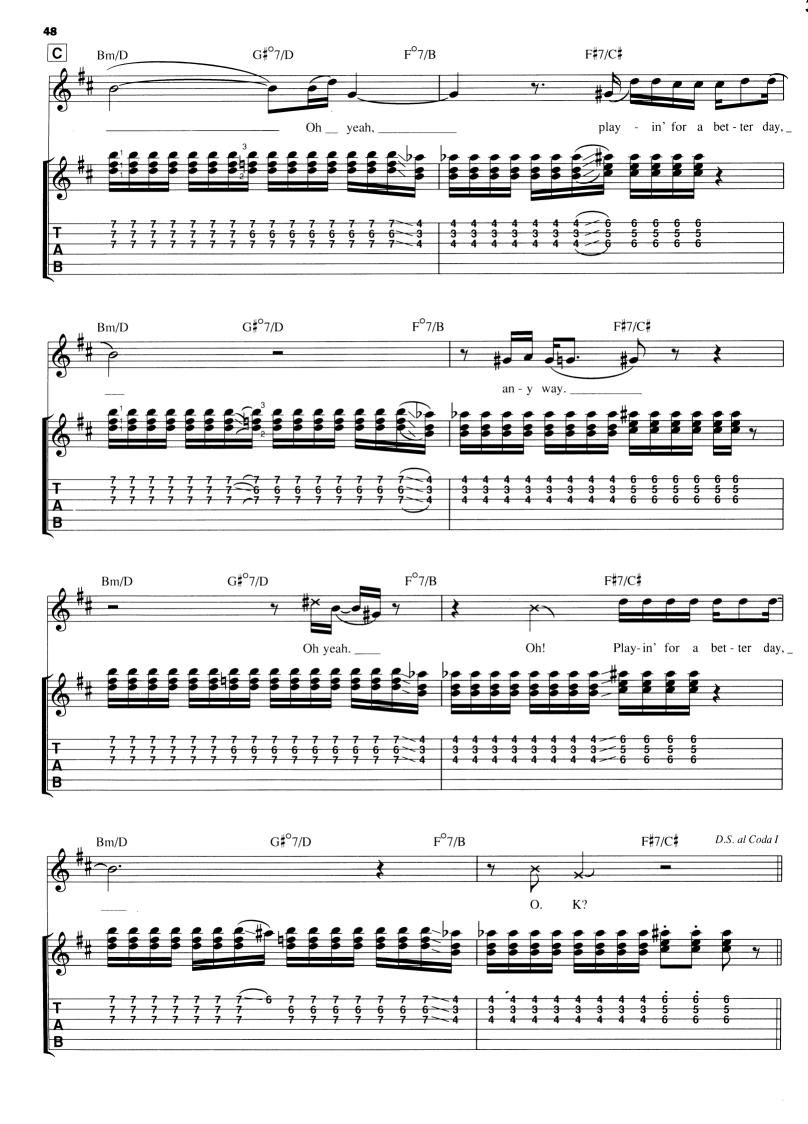
THERIGHTEOUSANDTHEWICKED

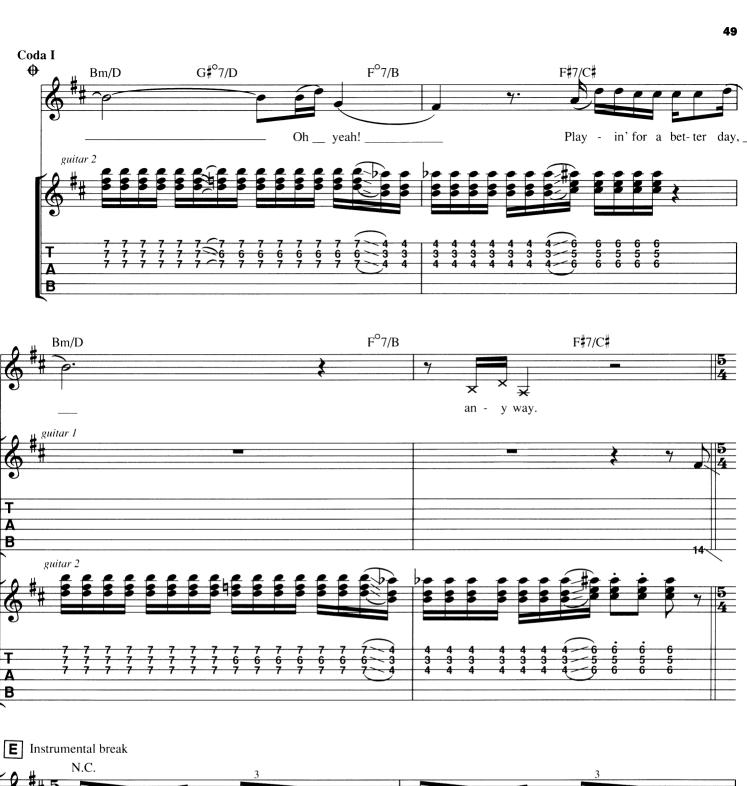
BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

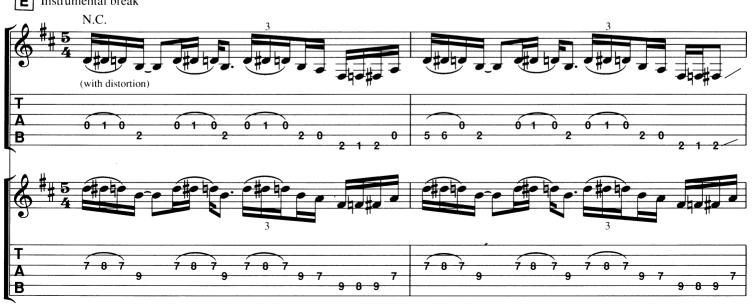
















Additional lyrics

Holy mother earth, crying into space,
 Tears on her pretty face for she has been raped.
 Killing your future blood, fill her with disease,
 Global abortion please, that is what she needs.

3. Are we fireflies flashing in the night?
Big thunder rumble fish, did you get it right?
Headstrong battle song, exploding souls be gone.
Marvin Gaye, my love, where did we go wrong?

MELLOWSHIPSLINKYINBMAJOR

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

Moderate funk with slight swing



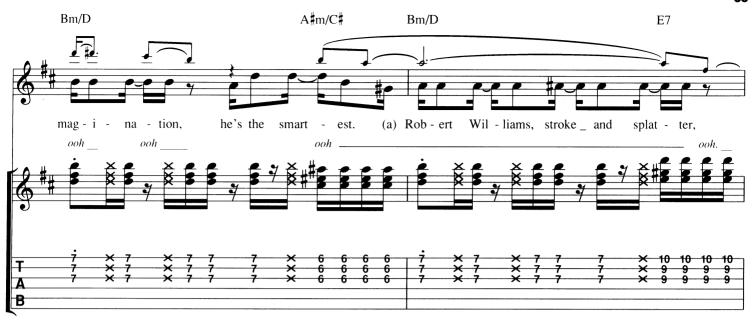


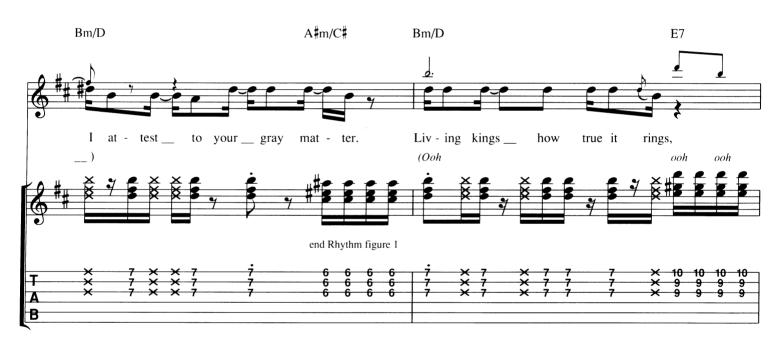


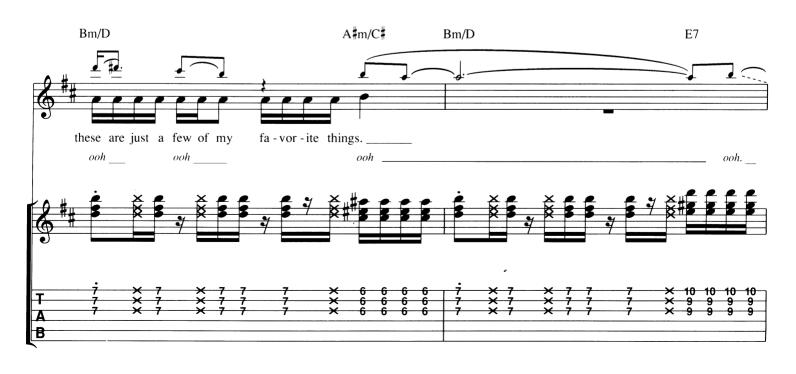
* Pinch string between thumb and forefinger and let snap against fretboatd.















В









Additional lyrics

2. (Good God!) Where's my sleigh now? (Good God!) Playing for days now! Good God, any day now . . . (Good God!) Take me away now!

(Good God!) DeNiro's insane now! (Good God!) Rackin' my brains now! Good God, any day now. . . (Good God!) Take me away now!

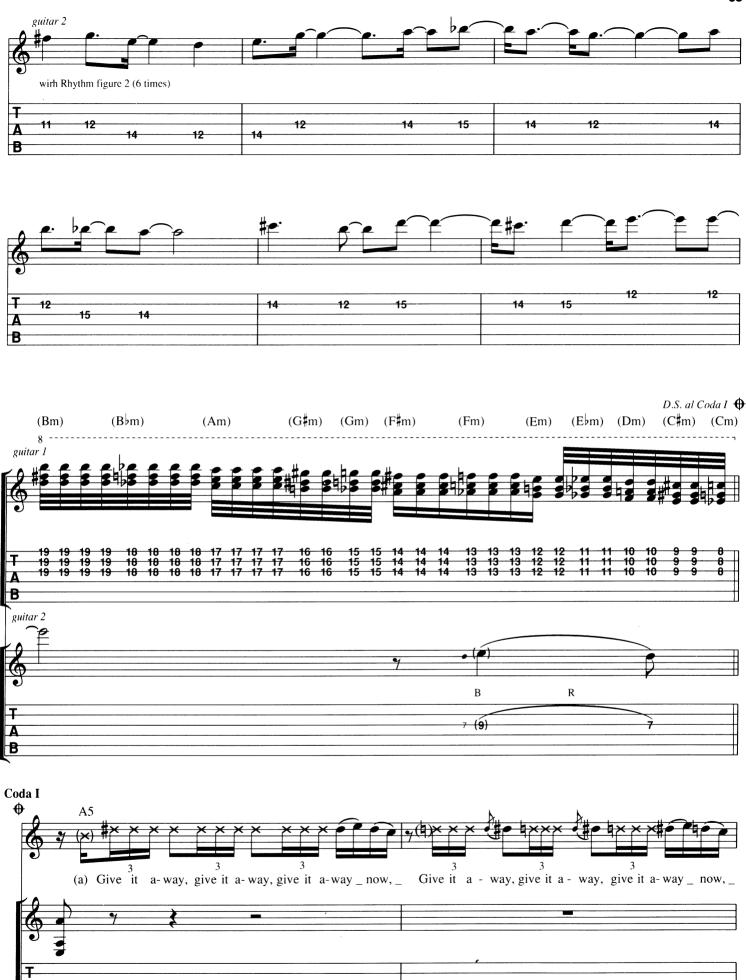
GIVEITAWAY

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

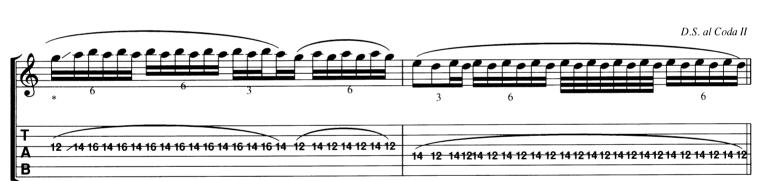












В

12

14

(15)

(15)

(16)

R

В

12 12 (14)

В

12(14)

R

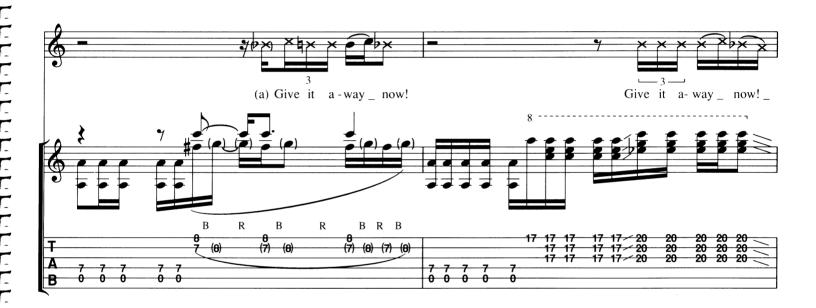
(15)

* rhythmic approximation of trill





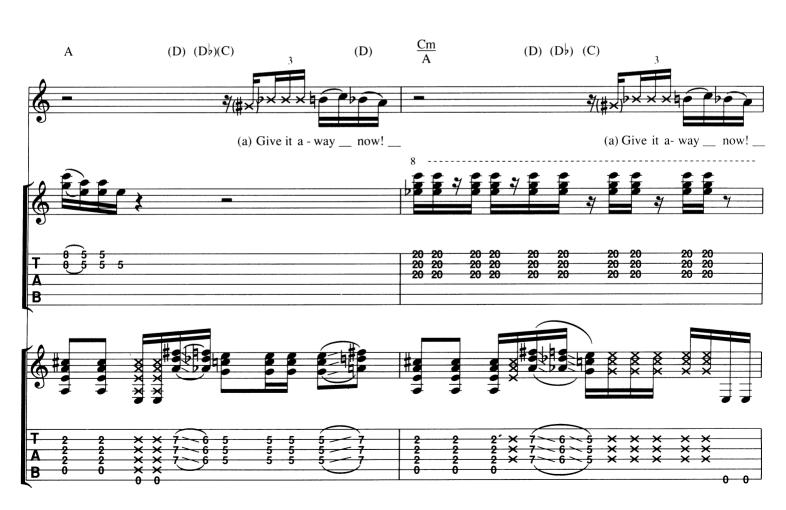




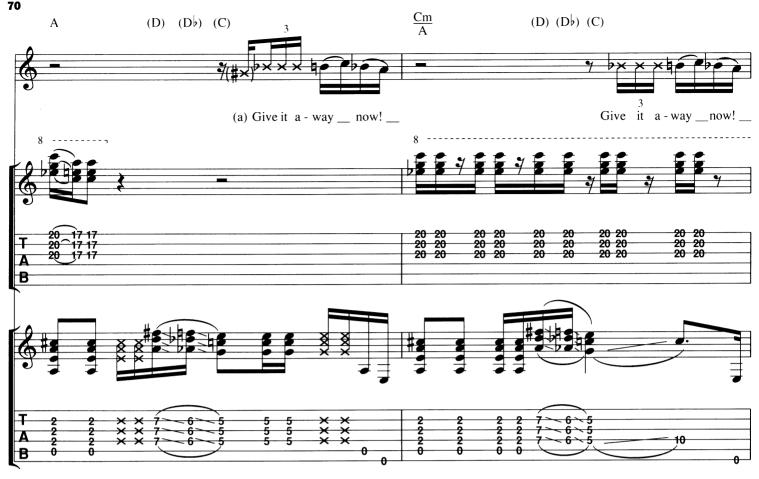


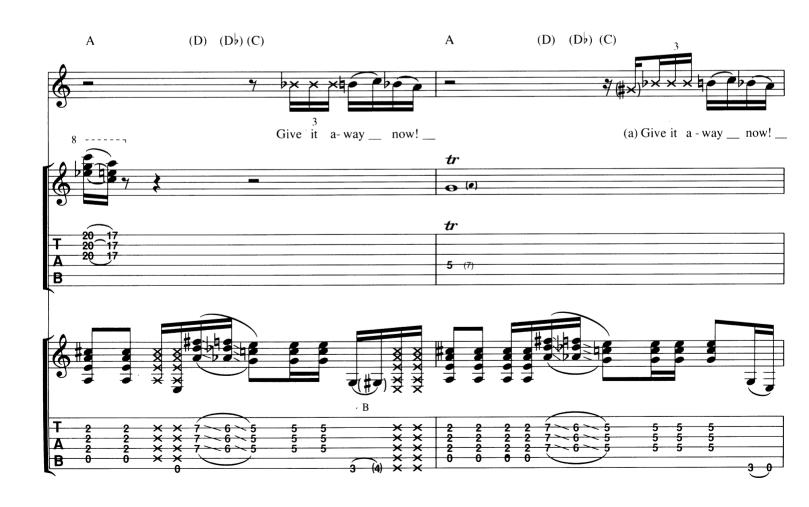


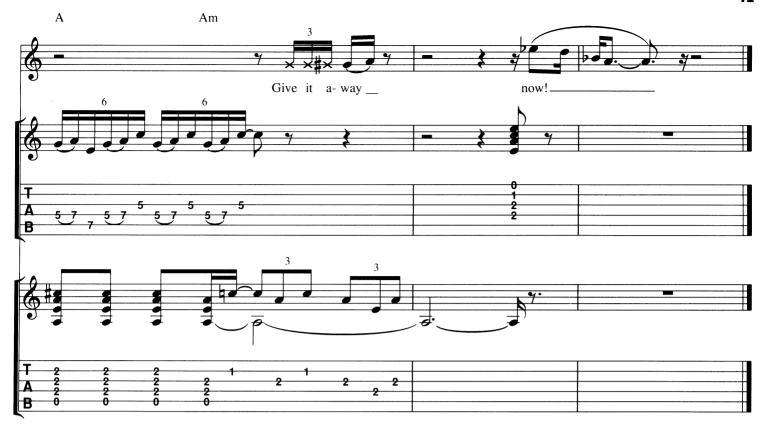












Additional lyrics

2. Greedy little people in a sea of distress, Keep your more to receive your less, Unimpressed by material excess, Love is free, love me, say "Hell yes!"

I'm a lowbrow but I rock a little know-how, No time for the piggies or the hoosegow, Get smart, get down with the pow-wow, Never been a better time than right now.

Bob Marley, poet and a prophet, Bob Marley taught me how to off it, Bob Marley walkin' like he talk it, Goodness me can't you see I'm gonna cough it?

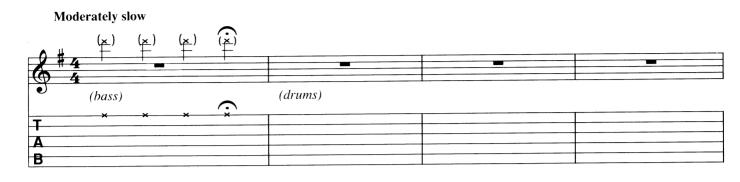
3. Lucky me swimmin' in my ability,
Dancin' down on life with agility,
Come and drink it up form my fertility,
Blessed with a bucket of lucky mobility.

My mom, I love her 'cause she love me, Long gone are the times when she scrub me, Feelin' good, my brother gonna hug me, Drink my juice young love, chug-a-lug me.

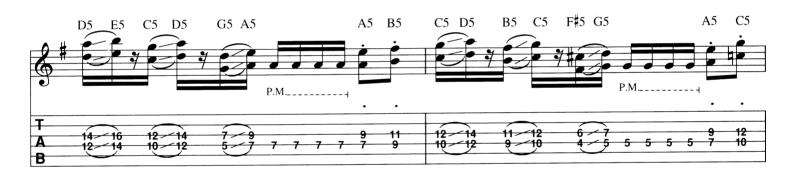
There's a river born to be a giver, Keep you warm, won't let you shiver, His heart is never gonna wither, Come on everybody time to deliver.

BLOODSUGARSEXMAGIK

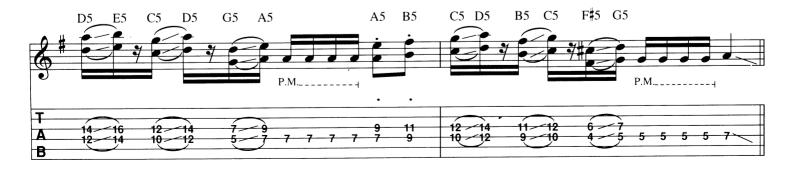
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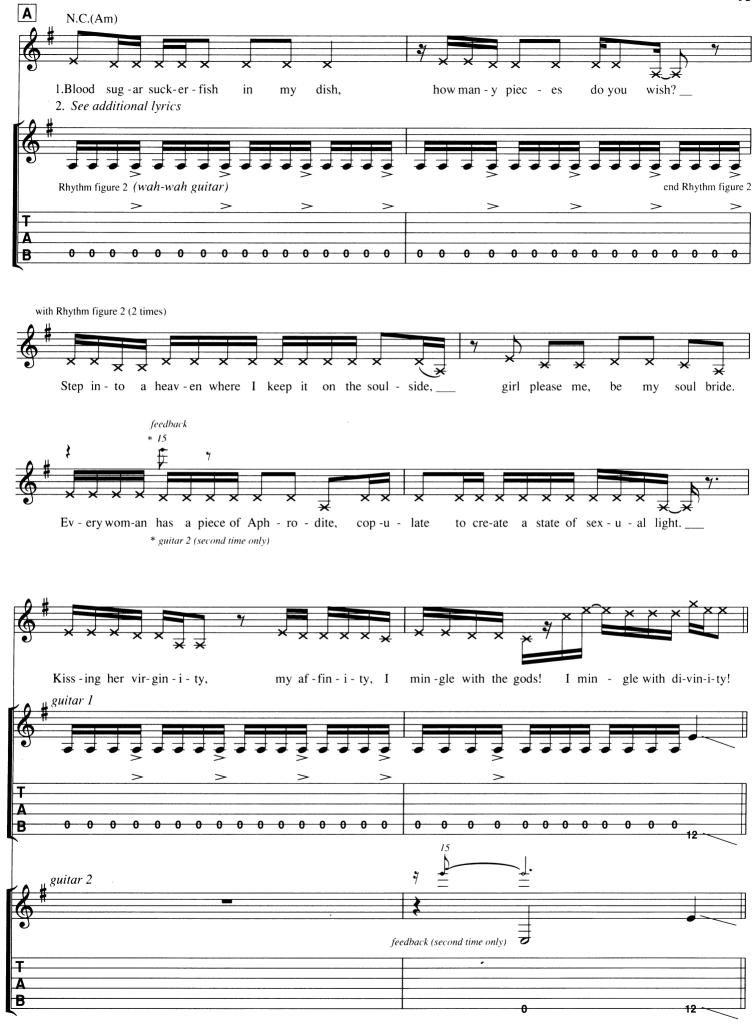




















Additional lyrics

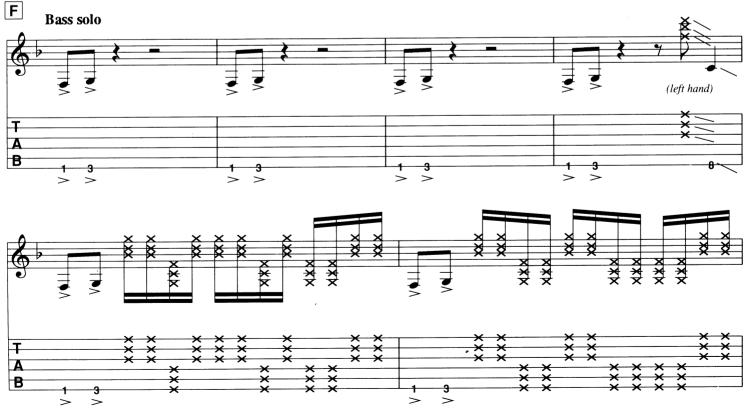
 Glorious euphoria is my must, erotic shock is a function of lust.
 Temporarily blind, dimensions to discover, in time, each into the other.
 Uncontrollable notes from her snow white throat, fill a space in which two bodies float.
 Operatic by voice, a fanatic by choice, aromatic is the flower, she must be moist.

NAKEDINTHERAIN



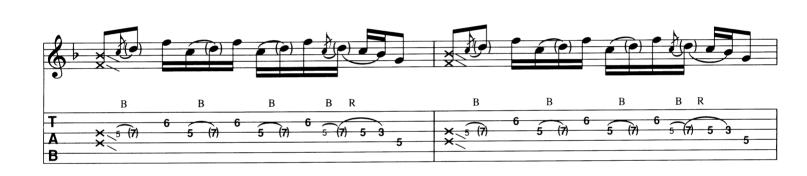


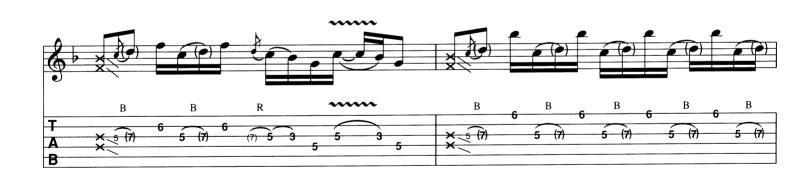


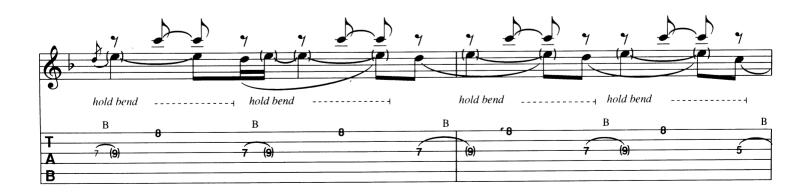


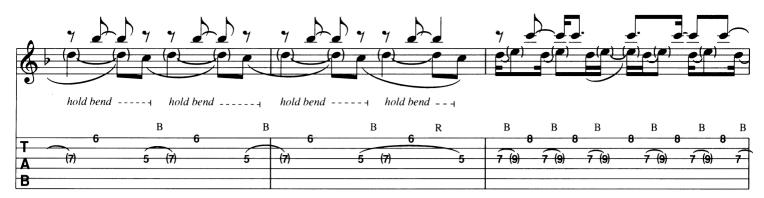














Additional lyrics

3. (I) Never met an animal that I didn't like, you can come to me, I won't bite. Don't you know dog is man's best friend? there is some love that you can't fight.

Naked in the rain with black tattoos, runnin' through the woods laughin' at the blues.

4. Listen to the talking heart in my chest, with this gift, good lord, I am blessed. There's a lump and it's in my throat, I'm in love with the wilderness.

Naked in the river skinny dippin' my way, in the waterfall I just wanna play.

APACHEROSEPEACOCK













Additional lyrics

2. A little boy came along, name of Louis Armstrong.

Said that girl who left me silly, she liked the looks of me and my willy.

So I found her in the quarter, good God how I adored her.

Oh she made me feel so cozy, when she told me I could call her Rosey.

I kiss you hair, your skin so bare. I'll take you with me girl, anywhere. You fare well in stormy weather. I never met a girl that I liked better.

Twinkle twinkle little star, shining down on my blue car.
Drivin' down the boulevard, she was soft and I was hard.
Apache Rose gotta rockin' peacock, hottest ass on the goddamn block.
Rockin' to the beat of the funky-ass Meters, she has on of those built-in heaters.

THEGREETINGSONG







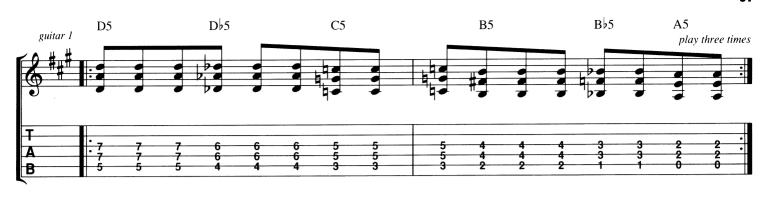


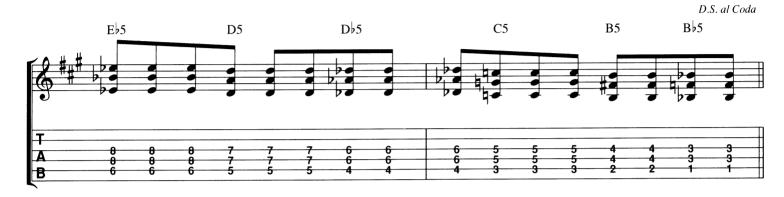


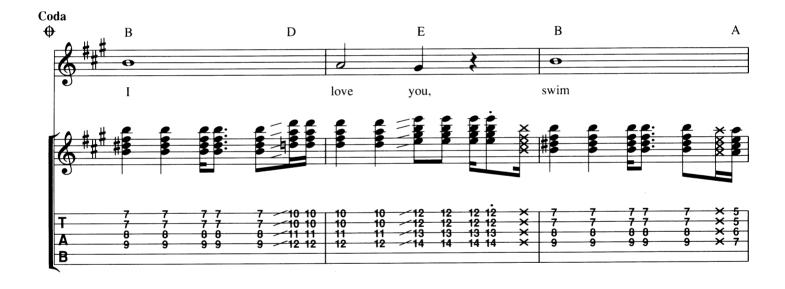




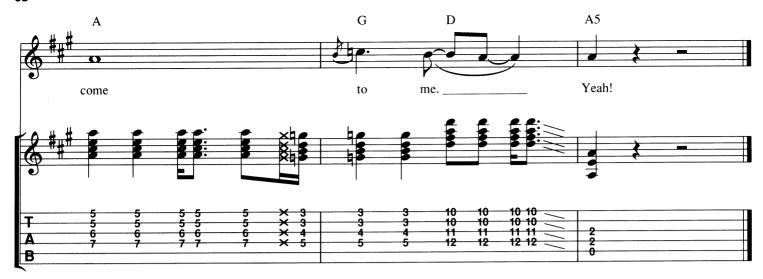












Additional lyrics

 Sought and I found a life of makin' my blood sound, Do anything for the one I love.
 Something profound, the face of God is in senso-round, I'm on the mound, I make it for my love.

UNDERTHEBRIDGE

BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

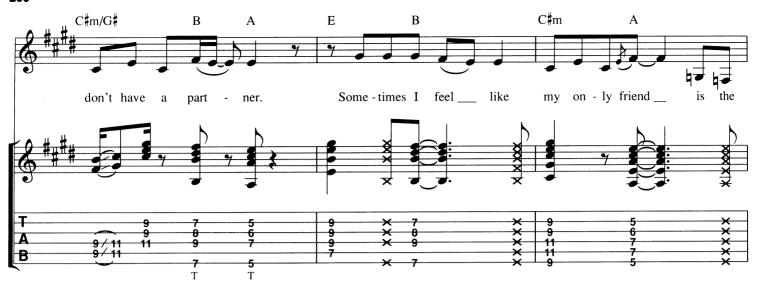


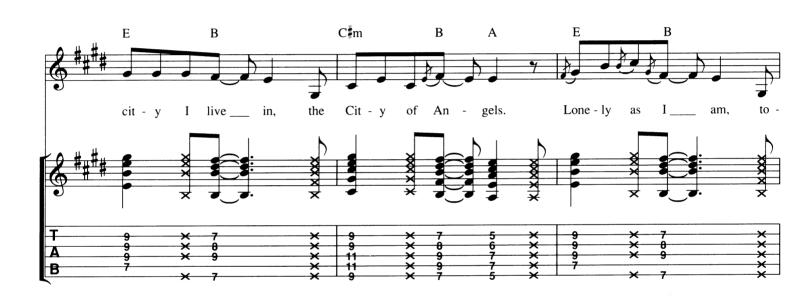
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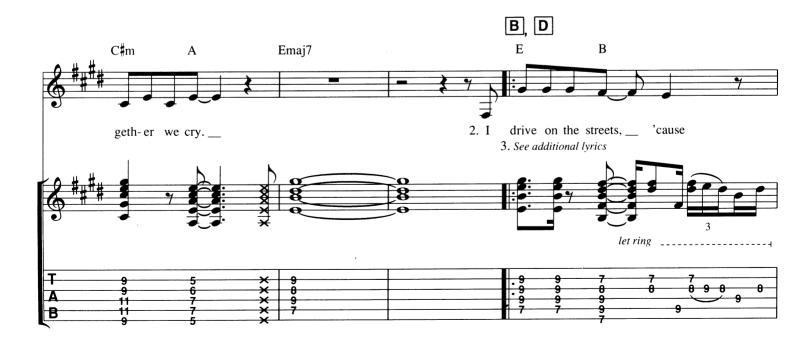
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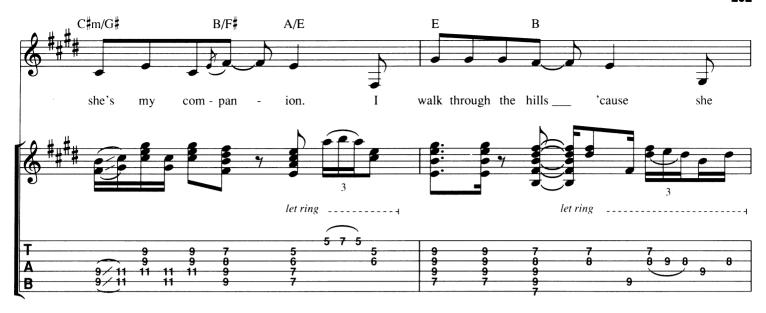


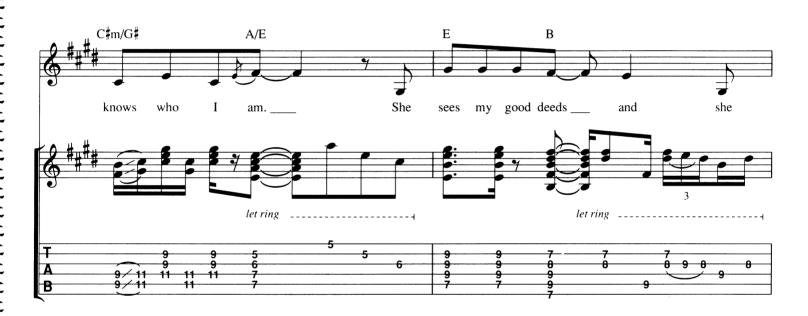
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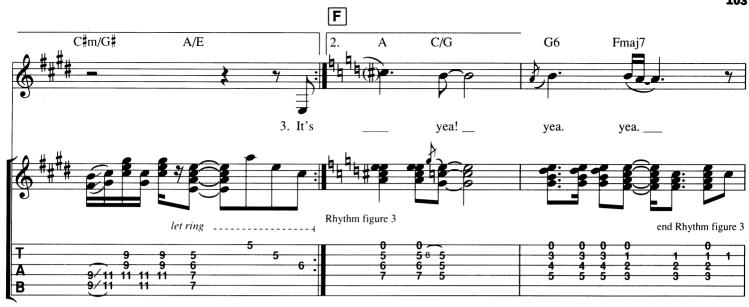


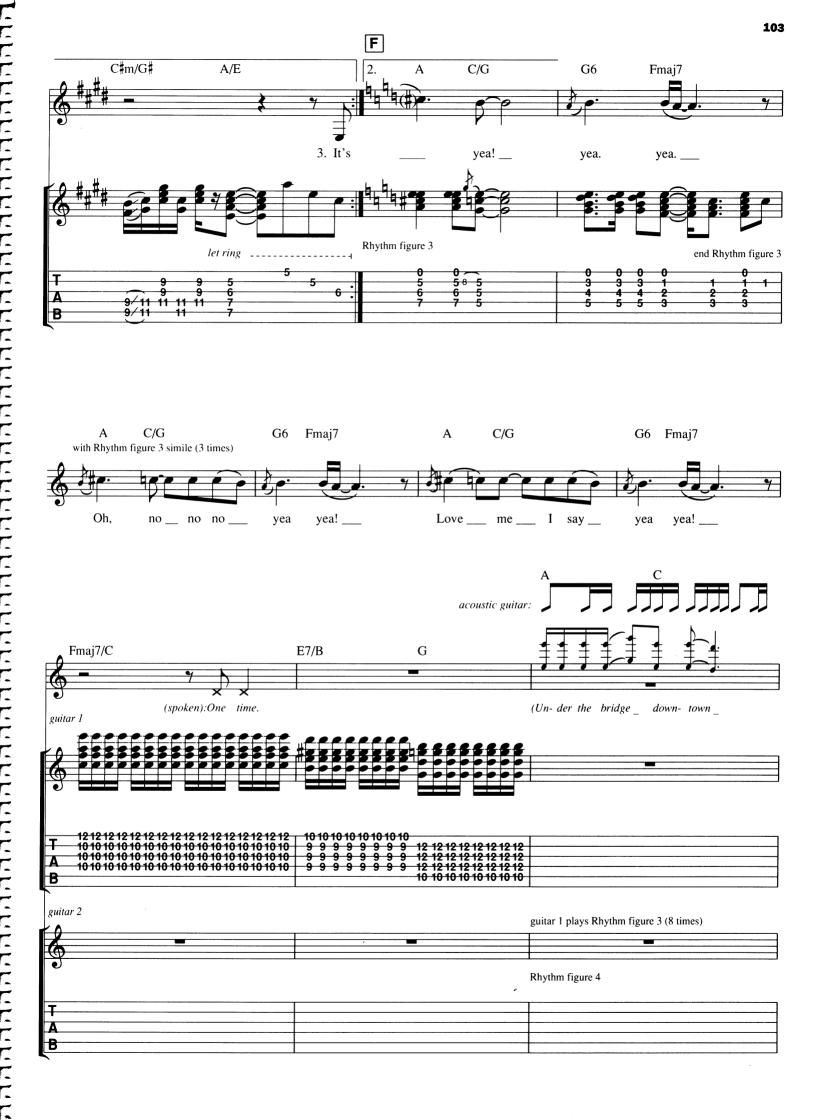
















Additional lyrics

It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there.
 It's hard to believe that I'm all alone.
 At least I have her love, the city she loves me.
 Lonely as I am, together we cry.

SIRPSYCHOSEXY











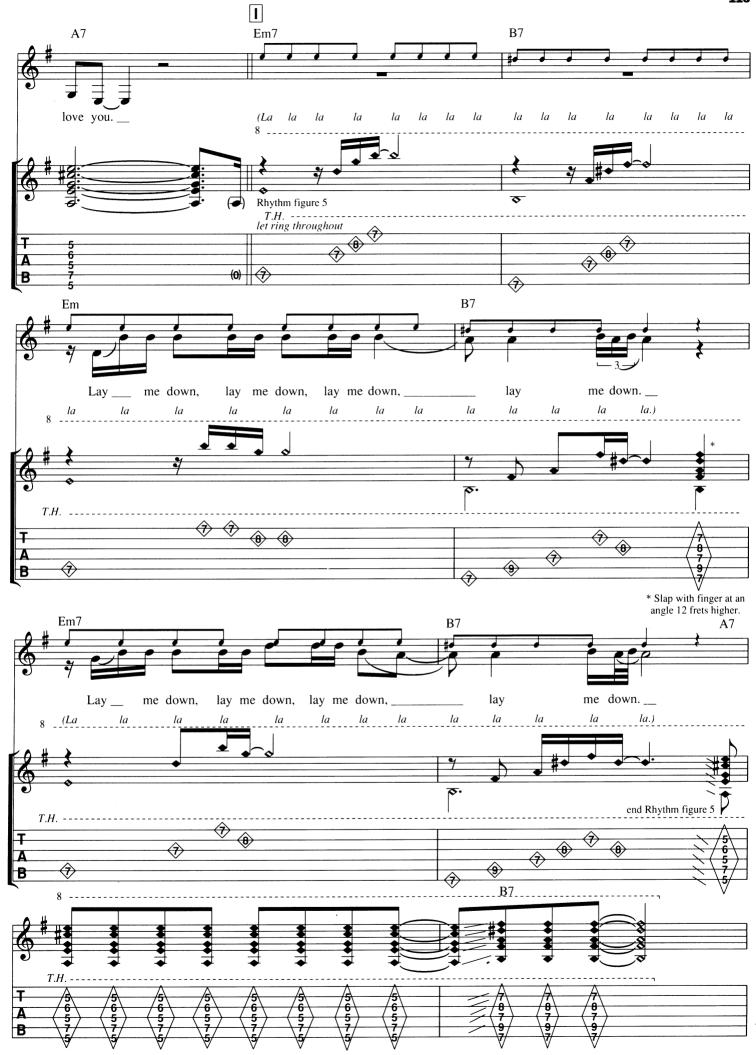


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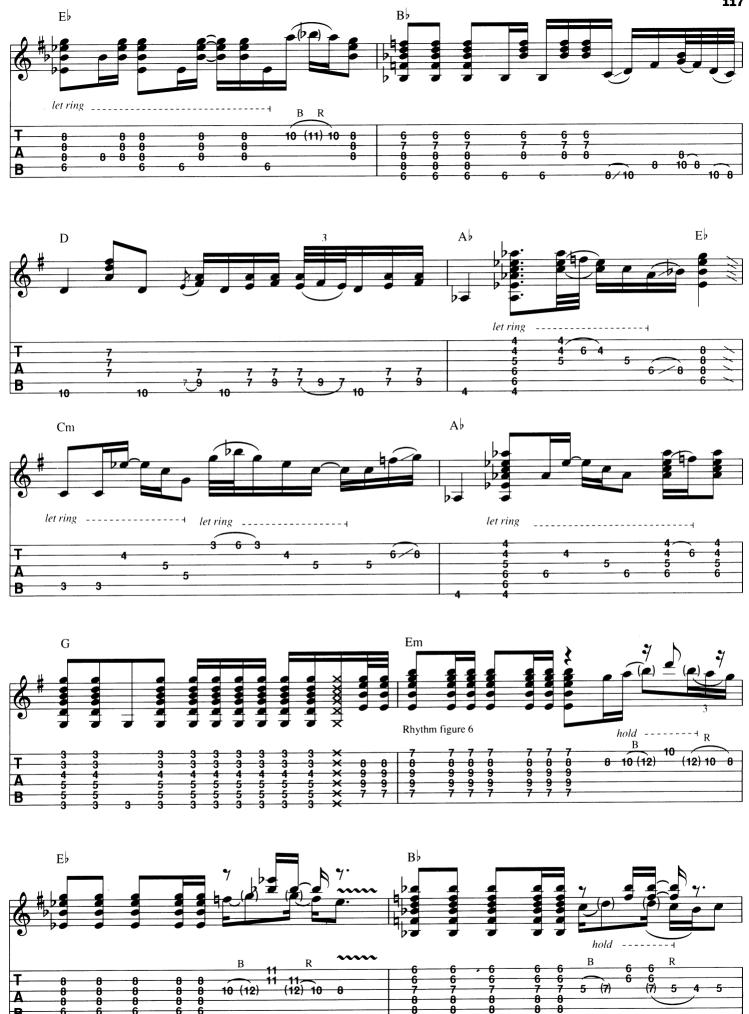




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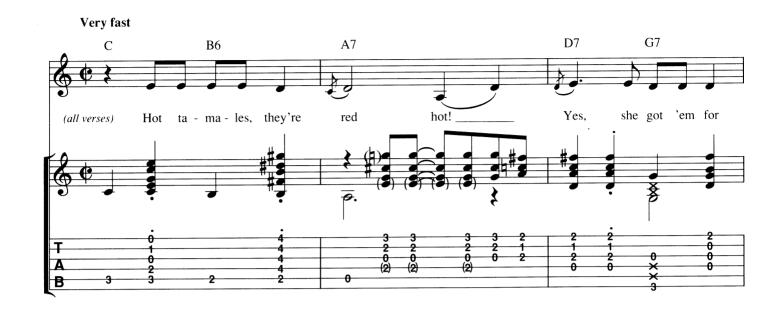


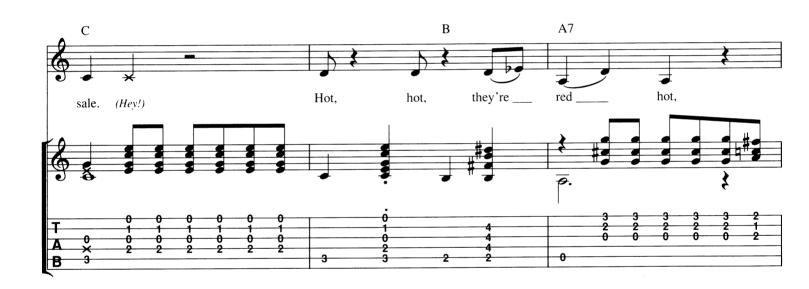


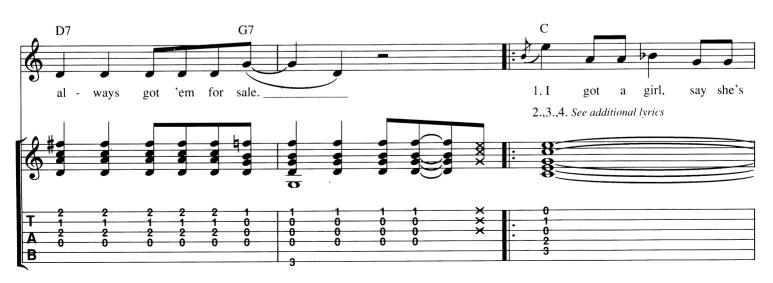


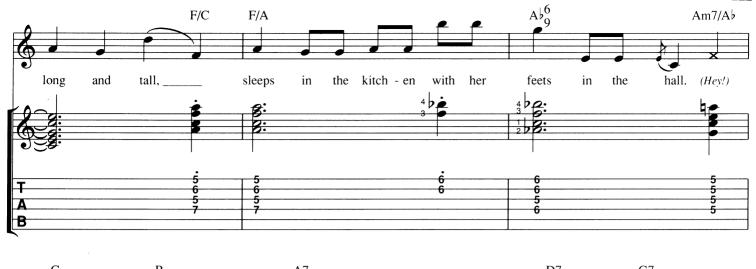
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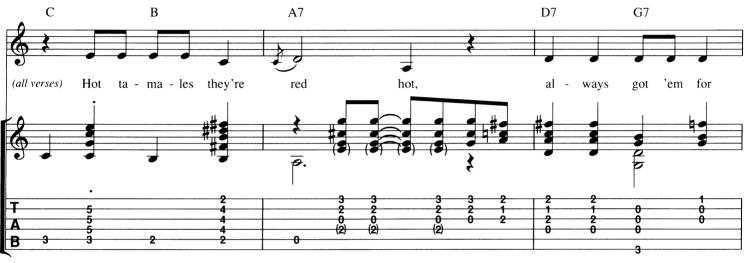
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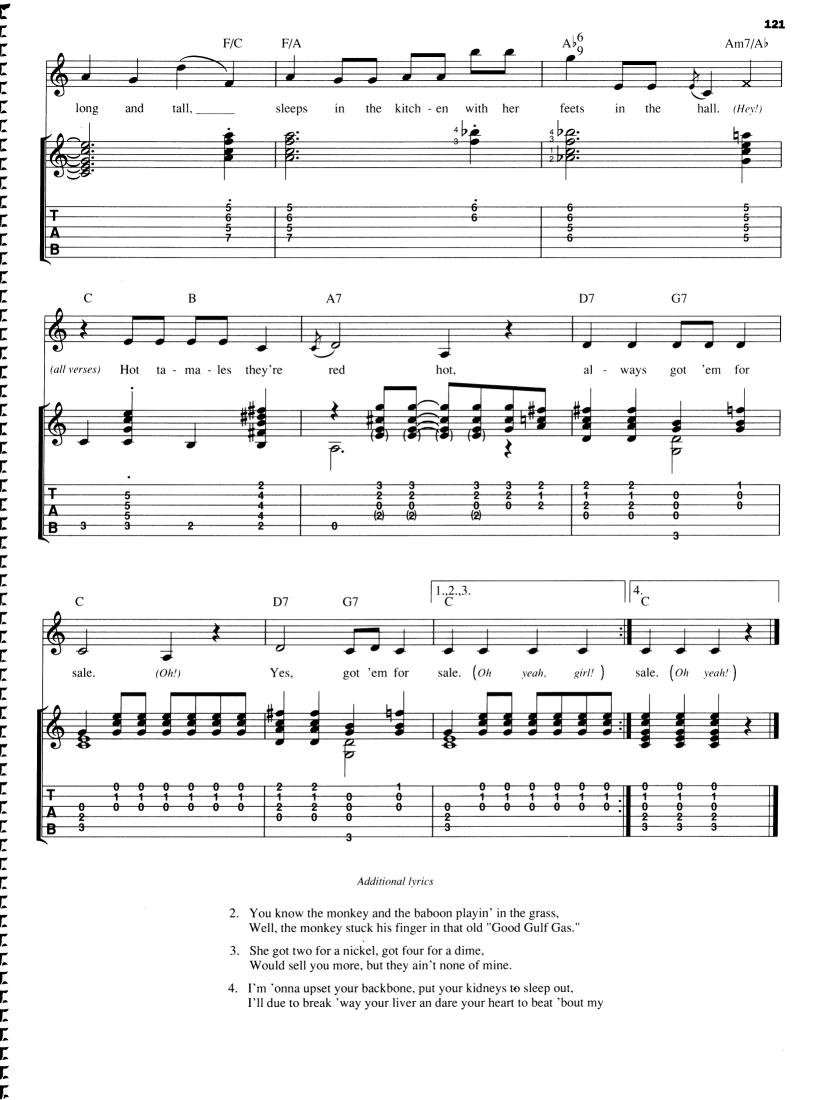












Additional lyrics

- 2. You know the monkey and the baboon playin' in the grass, Well, the monkey stuck his finger in that old "Good Gulf Gas."
- 3. She got two for a nickel, got four for a dime, Would sell you more, but they ain't none of mine.
- 4. I'm 'onna upset your backbone, put your kidneys to sleep out, I'll due to break 'way your liver an dare your heart to beat 'bout my

MYLOVELYMAN

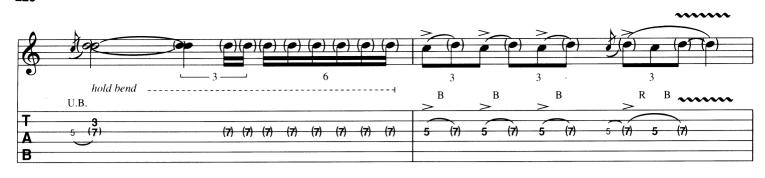
BY ANTHONY KIEDIS, FLEA, JOHN FRUSCIANTE & CHAD SMITH

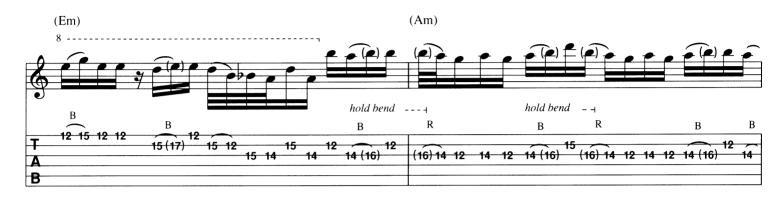


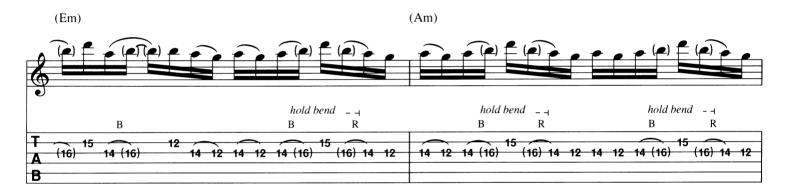


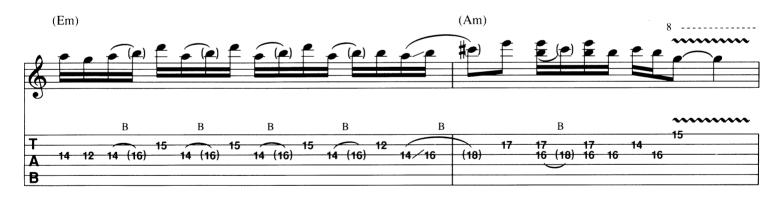


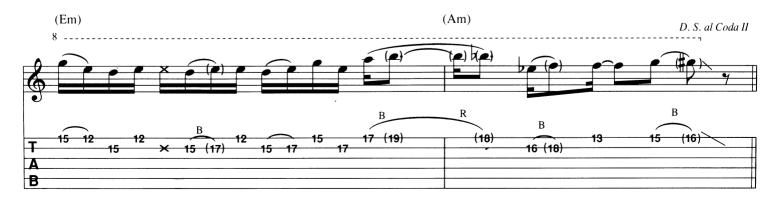








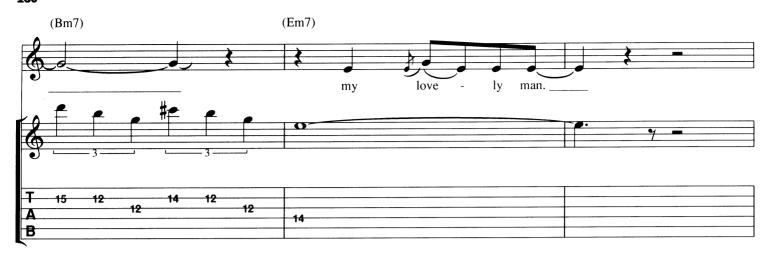


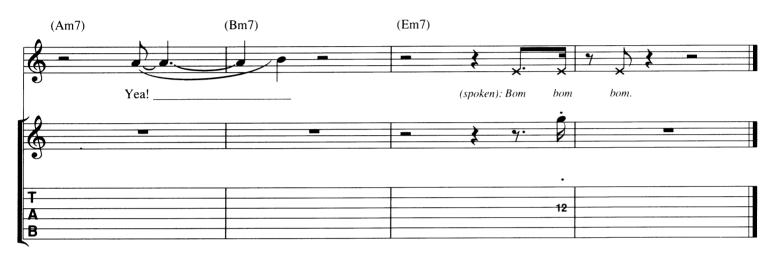












Additional lyrics

- 2. Rest with me my lovely brother,For you there is no other.Memory so sad and sweet.I'll see you soon, save me a seat.
- 3. In my room I'm all alone.
 Waiting for you to get home.
 Listen to Roberta Flack but,
 I know you won't come back.
- 4. Just in case you never knew, I miss you slim. I love you too. See my heart it's black and blue. When I die I will find you.

TE PUNCITY POWER The Have to 854 BREAKING The GIRL TUNKS MONKS SUCK MY KISS + COULD HAVE LIED UNDER AN BRIDGE MELLOUSHIP IN BMATOR NAKED WITHERAIN THE RIGHTEOUS & THE BPACHE ROSE
PEACOCK THE GREETING SON alveit BleA4 # fovery MAN HBLOOD SUGARSEX SIR PSYCHOSEXY they're REDHOT